## WORK FOR EVERY MAN

Dr. Talmage Lauds Those Who Use Their Talents.

WE ARE MASTERS OF OUR FATE

Small Faculties Actively Used Are of Greater Value Than Great Talents Un-Good with Their Wealth in Their Own Lifetime-Life Alone Makes La Greater Than All the Dead Kings of History.

Il those who have passed from this life, of successful effort by those who do but

books. Written by Moses, the lawyer; the scholar: Nehemiah, the build-Job, the poet; David, the shepherd; ing dog than a dead lion. uniel the prime minister: Amos, the fficer: Luke, the doctor: Paul, the misharmony from the middle verse of Bible-which is the eighth verse of one hundred and seventeenth Psalme thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh capter of John-to the longest verseis the ninth verse of the eighth ection in all the 773,683 words of which it is composed. It not only reaches over the past, but over the future; has in it train, as in Nahum; and introduces a foundryman by the name of Tuand a ship-builder by the name allah and tells us how many stables ch he paid for those horses. But book interest me so much as its pothegms—those short, terse, senten-lous, epigrammatic sayings, of which my 'A living dog is better than

dog mentioned in the text is not that, in our mind, is a syno-Bernard dog is a hero, and if you doubt it, ask the snows of the Alps, out of which he picked the exhausted traveler. The shepherd dog is a poem, and if oubt it, ask the Highlands of Scotand. The arctic dog is the rescue of exand if you doubt it, ask Dr. mon, the author of my text, lived in Jeru-salem, and the dog he speaks of in the text was a dog in Jerusalem. One Dehis text, and from what I saw of the anines of Jerusalem by day and heard them by night, I can understand the slight appreclation my text puts upon the dog of Palestine. It is lean and snarly and disgusting, and afflicted with parasites, and takes revenge on the human race by filling the nights with clamor.

The Dog and the Lion. "All up and down the Bible, the most which was written Syria or contiguous lands, the dog is used in contemptuous comparison. Hazael contemptuous comparison. said: 'Is thy servant a dog that he should In self-abnegation Syro-Phoenician woman said: 'Even the the master's table.' Paul says, in Philipspeaking of heaven, says, 'Without are

"On the other hand, the lion is healthy, strong, and loud-voiced, and at its roar the forests echo and the mountains tremble. It is marvelous for strength, and when its hide is removed the muscular compactness shown is something wonder back from the tendons. By the clearing off of the forests of Palestine and the use of trearms, of which the lion is particularly afraid, they have disappeared from sere very hold in olden times. They at tacked an army of Xerxes while march ing through Macedonia. They were so numerous that one thousand lions were lain in forty years in the amphitheater of the Senegal lion, the Assyrian lion, make in natural history. As most of the Bib

#### The Worth of the Cheerful Man. 'Now, what does my text mean when it

ide, and says the former is better than actively used are of more value than great it! Some man with limited capacity vastly given him, and says: 'My mental endown is not large, and the world would not tale me high for my intelligence, and my was defective; but here goes what I have the world good and happy.' He puts in a faint-hearted man, gives a Scripture paslps him brush off the dust and puts a e-cent piece in his hand, telling him not to cry, so that the boy is singing beeverybody that has a letter to carry or a message to deliver; comes into a rail train or stage coach or depot or shop with a uniling face that sets everybody to thinking: If that man can, with what appears small equipment in life, be happy, why cannot I, possessing far more than he has, equally happy?" One day of that kind of doing things may not amount to much, but forty years of that-no one but God

There are tens of thousands of such Their circle of acquaintance is The man is known at the store, He is clerk, or weigher, or drayman, and he is known among those who sit near nim, clear back in the church, under the

ment of his death, if some one will pay for the insertion, so much a line for the two dines. But he will come up gloriously on the other side, and the God who has watched him all through will give him a higher seat and a better mansion, and a grander eternity than many a man who had on earth, before his name, the word henorable, and after his name, the honorable, and after his name LL. D.

Using One Talent Well.

"Christ said in Luke, the sixth chapter hat in heaven some who had it hand augh of delight and congratulation will around the heavenly circles when humble one of whom I spoke shall go up and take the precedence of many Christians, who, in this world, felt themselves to be of 99 per cent, more imgalleries of the upper temple: 'Can it be ssible that that was the weigher in our ore?" 'Can it be possible that that was talent than we did with our ten.' While Solomon, standing among the thrones, overhears the whisper, and sees the wonderment, and will, with benignant and all-suggestive smile, say: 'Yes; it is as I told the world many centuries ago—better is small faculty actively used, than great talent unexployed betters a living of the past, 'Better is a living of the present may be insignificant as compared with the past, 'Better is a living of the present may be insignificant as compared with the past, 'Better is a living of the present may be insignificant as compared with the past, 'Better is a living of the present may be insignificant as compared with the past, 'Better is a living talent whether the past is a liv

been, and the world is now, full of dead nities we must, and get pardon we may, been, and the world is now, full of dead lions. They are people of great capacity and large opportunity, doing nothing for the improvement of society, nothing for the improvement of society, nothing for the overthrow of evil, nothing for the salvation of souls. Some of them are monetary lions. They have accumulated so many hundreds of thousands of dollars that you can feel their tread when they walk through any street or come into any circle. They can by one financial move upset the money market. Instead of the 19 per cent. of their income which the Bible lays down as the proper proportion of their contribution to the cause of a train dispatcher and went into colli-

#### Rich Doing Good While Alive.

"In a few years they will lie down ar a long row of fine carriages, and mightles ndicate where their dust lies, but for ise to the world that man might as well have never lived. As an experiment as to how much he can carry with him, put a ten-cent piece in the palm of his dead hand, and five years after open the tomi and you will find that he has dropped even the ten-cent piece. A lion! Yes but a dead lion! He left all his treasure on earth and has no treasures in heaven. What shall the stonecutter put upon the obelisk over him? I suggest, let it be the man's name, then the date of his birth, then the date of his death, then the appropriate Scripture passage: 'Better is a living dog than a dead lion."

"But I thank God that we are having just now an outburst of splendid benefi-cence that is to increase until the earth is girdled with it. It is spreading with offices, and if you doubt it, ask just the opposite effect of an epidemic, but with all the speed of an epidemic, but with for the spread of the state of the spread of churches in their native villages? Have salem, and the dog he speaks of in the text was a dog in Jerasalem. One December I passed days and nights within a in their wills for disappointed heirs to where Solomon wrote quarrel about, and the orphan courts to m what I saw of the swamp, are becoming their own execu swamp, are becoming their own executors and administrators? After putting aside enough for their families, for 'he that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel.' they are saying: 'What can I do, not after I am dead, but while living, and in full possession of my faculties, to properly direct the building of the churches or the hospitals or the colleges or the libraries that I design for the public welfare, and while yet I have full capacity to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing the good accomplished? There full capacity to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing the good accomplished? There are bad fashions and good fashions, and, whether good or bad, fashions are mighty. One of the good fashions now starting will sweep the earth—the fashion for wealthy men to distribute, while yet alive, their surplus accumulation. It is being helped by the fact that so many large estates have, immediately after the testator's death, gone into litigation. Attorneys with large fees are employed on both sides, and the case goes on month after month, and year after year, and after one court decides, the case ascends to another court and is decided in the epposite direction, and then new evidence is found, and the trials are all repeated. und, and the trials are all repeated children, who, at the father's fu l, seemed to have an uncontrollabl, after the will is read go into elab was crazy, and therefore incompetent to make a will. And there are men on the jury who think that the fact that the testator gave so much of his money to the Bible society and the missionary society, or the opening of a free library, is proof positive that he was insane, and that he knew not what he was signing when he subscribed to the words: 'In the name of God. Amen. I, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament.'

"The torn wills, the fraudulent wills, the broken wills have recently been made such a spectacle to angels and to men that all over the land successful men are alling in architects and saying to them How much would it cost for me to build a picture gallery for our town? or 'What lans can you draw me for a concert ncurable, and how large a building would dious, beautiful, well ventilated, and with ut plans for such a building, for, though I am well now, life is uncertain, and be fore I leave the world I want to see some thing done that will be an appropriate ac

"We have in all parts of Christendom

'A poor Scotch lad came to America at ter is a living dog than a dead lion.' will and testament, in which they spite against her father's wish, and fling a few crusts to God and suffering humanity, as much as to say: 'I have kept this surplus property through all these severe winfrom a needy and suffering world, and would keep it longer if I could, but as I must give it up, take it, and much good may it do you! Now we begin to understand the text, 'Better is a living dog

through with life. They have made theil last sharp bargain. They have made theil last sharp bargain. They have spoke their last hard word. They have committed their last mean act. When a tawny in

Opportunities Always at Hand. "My text also means that an opportunity pportunity past. We spend much of ou look back and see some occasion when we might have done a great deed, or might have effected an important rescue, The whisper will go round the or we might have dealt a stroke that would have accomplished a vast resul Through stupidity or lack of appreciation store? "Can it be possible that that was the car-driver on our street?" Can it be we let the chance go by. How much time we have wasted in thinking of what w church? 'Can it be possible that that is the man who heaved coal into our cellar?' 'I never could have thought it. Ing around that dead lion. We cannot What a reversal of things! We were clear resuscitate it. It will never open its eyes shead of him on earth, but he is clear again. There will never be another spring ahead of us in heaven. Why, we had ten in its paw. Dead as any feline terror of times more brains than he had; we had a South Africa through whose heart forty thousand times more money than he had; we had social position a mile higher than he had; we had innumerable opportuni- deploring of the dead past. There are ties more than he had, but it seems now that he accomplished more with his one not be as great, but they are worth our

great talent unemployed-better is a liv-ing dog than a dead lion.' "The most useless and painful feeling is "The simple fact is that the world has the one of regret. Repent of lost opportucan run one of the white star line? all the engineer of a lightning express, no, at a station, misread the telegram a train dispatcher and went into colling, and for that has been put down to e work of engineering a freight train.

y: I never will again mount an engine dies. I can run a vestibule express? unless I can run a vestibule express? Take what you have of opportunity left Do your best with what remains. You Do your best with what remains. Your shortest winter day is worth more to you than can be the longest day of a previous summer. Your opportunity now, as compared with previous opportunities, may be small as a rat-terrier compared with the lion which at Matabosa, fatally wounded by the gun of David Livingstone, in its death agony leaped upon the missionary explorer, and with its jaws crushed the bone of his arm to splinters, and then rolled over and expired; but better is a living dog than a dead lion.'

#### Life Alone Is Priceless.

"My text also means that the condition of the most wretched man alive is better than that of the most favored unbelievers departed. The chance of these last is gone. Where they are they cannot make any earthly assets available. After Charlemagne was dead he was set in an ornamented sepulcher on a golden throne and a crown was put on his cold brow and scepter in his stiff hand, but that gave him no dominion in the next world. One of the most intensely interesting things I saw in Egypt was Pharaoh of olde times, the very Pharaoh who oppressed the Israelites. The inscriptions on his sarcophagus and the writing on his mummy bandages prove beyond controversy that he was the Pharaoh of Bible times. All the Egyptologists and the exons agree that it is the old scoun self. Visible are the very teeth gnashed against the Israelitish brickmakers. There are the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God. There is the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea. There are the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years afterward, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his a n as if in imploration, but his skinny bones cannot again clutch his ed scepter. He is a dead lion. And s not any man now living, in the fact hat he has opportunity for repentance and alvation, better off than any of those dearted ones, who, by authority or pos luence, were positively leonine nd yet wicked?

and yet wicked?
"What a thing to congratulate you on
is your life! Why, it is worth more than
all the gems of the universe kindled into
one precious stone. I am alive! What
does that mean? Why, it means that I
still have all opportunity of being saved
myself and helping others to be saved.
To be alive! Why, it means that I have
yet another chance to correct my most be alive! Why, it means that I have another chance to correct my past stakes and make sure work for heaven. ive, are we? Come, let us celebrate new resolutions, new self-examination ordays. Taking advantage of the proof, let us get pardon for all the past a curity for all the future. Where are o sins? I don't know. God do now, either. He says: 'Your sins and iquitles will I remember no more.'

## When the Last Shall Be First. "What encouragement in the text for all Phristian workers! Despair of no one's

lvation. While there is life there When in England a young lady sked for a class in a Sunday-school, the superintendent said: 'Better go out on the treet and get your own class." rought in a ragged and filthy boy. uperintendent gave him good apparel. In few Sundays he absented himself. Inuiry discovered that in a street fight he had his decent apparel torn off. He was all?" or 'I am specially interested in the brought in and a second time respectably clad. After a few Sundays he again dis accommodate 300 of such patients?" or appeared, and it was found that he was "The church of God has been a great again ragged and wretched. "Then," said the teacher, 'we can do nothing with draw me a plan for a church, commohim.' But the superintendent fitted him him.' But the superintendent fitted him up again and started him again. After I awhile the Gospel took hold of him and want you to get right at work in making his heart changed. He started for the ministry and became a foreign missionary and on heathen grounds lived and trans lated the Scriptures and preached, until knowledgment of the goodness of God to church on earth and in heaven is the ame of glorious Robert Morrison. Go forth and save the lost, and remember however deprayed, however ragged, and such examples. All honor to such a man.

Do not say so when he is dead; say it man is or a woman is, they are worth an now. It would be a good thing if some of effort. I would rather have their oppos the eulogies we chisel on tombstones were tunity than any that will ever be given written on paper in time for the philan- to those who lived in magnificent sin and hropists to read them while yet they are splendid unrighteousness and then Less post-mortem praise, and more wrapped their gorgeous tapestry around them and without a prayer expired. 'Bet-"In the great day it will be found that twelve years of age, and went to Pitts-burg. He looked around for work, and be-came an engineer in a cellar, then rose to grog shops and in the haunts of iniquity become a telegraph messenger boy, then to-day those who will yet be models of rose to a position in a railroad office, then | holiness and preach Christ to the people rose to be superintendent of a railroad, In yonder group of young men who came then rose till he became an iron and steel here with no useful purpose, there is one manufacturer, then rose until he opened who will yet live for Christ and perhaps ree libraries in his native land, and a die for him. In a pulpit stood a stranger free library in Allegheny City, and next preaching, and he said: The last time offered \$2,000,000 for a free library in Pitts- was in this church was fifteen years ago ourg. Then built so many free libraries and the circumstances were peculiar America and Europe that I cannot Three young men had come expecting to count them. This example will be catch- disturb the service, and they had stone ing until the earth is revolutionized. How in their pockets which they expected to majestic such men in comparison with hurl at the preacher. One of the young some I wot of, who amass wealth, and men referred to refused to take part in gins to feel for their heart-strings, and his cowardice, left the building. One of then they dictate to an attorney a last the three was hanged for forgery, another roll them in oratorios—free grace! That will yet Edenize the earth and people heaven with nations redeemed. Free

"Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound,
"Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

"Buried in sorrow and in sin, At death's dark door we lay;

## AL! YAVE HORSE SENSE

How to Fully Understand Man's Best Friend.

THE INTELLIGENCE OF HORSES

edged Phrase-It Is More Than a Question if the Wisest Man Knows Onite as Much About Horses as Horses Themselves Know About Life and Things. Men Included-Danger to Colts.

daintily, or nuzzling in the feed-trough on the ground, making a pretense of eating grain the same as his mother. It is only pretense until the saucy fellow is a month old. He is fooled with teeth, but does not for a while learn the use of them. Men are said to wear their souls in the pineal gland. Horses, if they have souls, no doubt locate them in the upper lips. It wonderfully efficient lip, soft as veivet to the touch and sensitive to the least nequality. A horse sweeps, the manger with it almost the instant he begins feed ing, and if it touches upon knots or splinters, keeps wary of them afterward. Be-fore wallowing, even the dullest horse puts down his head until the upper lip touches the ground, and turns slowly round and round, feeling thus all the pace upon which he means to fling himelf down and roll with all his force. If he finds sharp stones, or stubs, or sticks, he lifts his head and goes in search of another place. The lip also tells him when the ground is mellow enough to make walowing a supreme pleasure. Though horses up coated with mud, they do it apparently from a sense of duty, with none of the abandon they display tossing and tumbindeed, they jump from pasture into plow land solely for a wallow exactly to their The wherefore of wallowing is still a mystery. It belongs in the categor

#### of involuntary motions, along with stretching and yawning. Wonderful Feats of Horses.

It strains credulity to hear how far a horse will thrust his lip through an open-ing to reach and bring in a coveted tit-Thus he gets apples lying just inside a fence, first pawing a hole in the earth upon his side, then half kneeling to reach inder his substitute for fingers. Thus, oo, he brings to mouth lush grass springing up beneath the net of a dead brier clump. A thrust of the lip also flips up a gate latch when he wishes to go through as many thrusts, jarring up and down, work loose the pin that fastens his stall

Draw bars he learns to take down with nis teeth, catching the bar fast and shakng his head sidewise until one end is it out. You behold Christopher lying shaken from its socket. Sometimes, if ex-perience has taught him that a gate is side and a hog on the other. It is a fi weak in either latch or hinges, he runs ful picture. I want you to look at it violently against it, bears it down, and is closely and keep it in your minds, and off. Horses in herd have spells when tumping out or in is a necessity. They have be full fed, have shade and water, everything, indeed, to satisfy a reasona-ble animal, not to say a well-bred one, fitted him out for his voyage, suppose he yet out they go. Where there is a big had gone and got a three days' jag on ange—that is to say, wide commons— and had rolled around in the mud and they often run for ten miles as hard as they can leg it, then come trotting back n the most innocent fashion to their own that he would have been left in command

It is not only blood horses that race among themselves, free of girth or rein.

When a storm threatens, horses of every He may have taken a farewell drink of must race and jump. Then in a wide pasture you may see sights such as became world-famous as a result no course can offer. In every herd there a leader, usually a mare, and oftener than not a barren one.

As the cloud mounts and the air grows

thick and lifeless, she stops grazing, turns her nose to the wind, snorts, then falls again to feeding, but only for a minute. Her snort was a sort of bugle call. The rest answer it, some with low whinnies. She whinnies back, flings up her head, and starts off in a trot, looking over her shoulder to see if she is followed. The rest come streaming aftershe breaks into a sweeping run. Round, round, faster, faster, always faster, the herd follows. It is a race for blood, where the best horse always wins. Generally it tanced in the second round or the third. metimes the pasture's circuit is made twenty times before stopping. The best horse gains sometimes a whole round upon his mates. It is he who ends the eat. When he has had enough he slacks up, turns sidewise, lifts head and tail, and whinnies shrill triumnh. But the triumph never goes to his head. After it he s submissive as ever, coming or going, quite as the lead mare ordains.

## Danger to Colts.

Until foals are a week old they are no safe in the company of grown-up horses. Barren mares especially will attack the creatures, biting, kicking, and tramping them to death. That is not infallibly the case, but there is always a chance of it, hence horse breeders are careful to keep brood mares away from mares to harm colts, either their own or their neighbors'. But cases have been of Independence. His name was the first to go down. His was the first neck to go down. His was the first neck to known of mares still with foal attempting In size hardly any other domestic aniage weight of a standard Percheron is nearly 2.000 pounds. A Shetland, on the animals cross-bred between the diverse animals cross-bred between the diverse races are true horses, not hybrids, such there, and the independence of the colonies from the interbreeding of Asiatic less is lost forever. This picture is also stock all trace back to Arabia, Perch-Moors whom Charlemagne overthrew in battle. Only the Percheron bulk could have carried the weight of knights in armor. But it is demonstrable that, weight for weight, the thoroughbred is stronger, both in bone and muscle, than his big, handsome, feather-legged compeer.

A thoroughbred has bone something between ivory and flint for hard compactness. Percheron bone is soft and spongy. big beasts pull great loads over smooth roads, but in mud soon become leg-A blood cross, otherwise a thoroughbred one, gives staying power, endurnce, to any sort of stock, and very often symmetry as well. Pure blood is preonsistently upon offspring. By thoroughred blood one means always running load. Trotters are in a class apart. They navè been developed by judicious admixtock and fixed and perpetuated by carefrom trotting stock, with still more

#### crosses of running blood. Best Playfellow in the World.

The young horse, kind and prankish, is the very best play-fellow in the world. At east one solitary child found it so. The child was a sad tom boy. Her black mammy said, indeed, "she wouldn't nebher git mar'ied-nebber in dis worl'-widout she took'n stopped de boy-walk, an' boy-ways But the tom boy did not very greatly mind anything so long as she had Princess was three years old, a blood bay with black points, gentle as a dog, full of frolic as a kitten. She pastured all summer in a big old field, but her mistress hardly over the fore she came prancing and whickering

had pow-wowed, when the sugar or ap

es had been eaten and the salt basket erself till her back was low enough for er playmate to leap upon it, then went areering off, with her head high, her tall likewise, prancing a little as she ran, and giving the least sidewise jumps. Sometimes she ran thrice around the field, cometimes it was half a dozen times. No matter how many, the rider never got down. Being thrown was the very best part of the fun. Princess did it so trickily, always picking the place with the icest care, and feeling it over with her lose as though she herself meant to waloping, where the grass was thick and short. Once satisfied with it, she put her head down, kicked up her hind feet, gent y but decisively, and sent her rider over er head, then stood looking at her, wagging the head up and down, and flipping a derisive lip. But once when in play the ittle girl lay inert, with outstretched, mo tionless arms for two or three minutes, Princess caught the shoulder of her frock gently between her teeth, and shook her lightly, until she opened her eyes, sat up

horses until you have watched them at All this before the mare had ever been grass throughout long summer days. The bitted. She had been raised a pet, being understanding is more perfect if the orphaned at a little more than a mon! is trotting after his sleek, full-uddered ing she dld not belie experience, which is dam, going all the gaits, though he may that a pet colt is the hardest thing in the be no more than a week old, nipping grass world to break properly. The reason pos sibly is they have been so indulged they can hardly be made to believe the breaker

### Q. HOPE JOHES.

## ture at Black Rock.

My Dear Fellow-citizens: It is my cus om before proceeding to the business of the evening to take up a collection among the audience for the benefit of some charity. On this occasion the subject is the individual who stands before you. I have managed to get along for the last three days on 87 cents, but I can go no further. While there is no doubt that I am worthy of all you can do for me, yet no one need feel under obligations to give. I will now pass around the hat, and as I move among you I am glad to observe that the audience assembled here to-night is one of the most cultivated I have seen for months. I will not be base enough to think that free admission had anything to do with it. You came to hear one of the great questions of the day discussed by one of the great orators of the century and had the price of tickets been 10 cents each. I believe that one and all would have cheerfully coughed up. I do not use that expression in a slang sense, but as Latin phrase. I find that the collection amounts to 70 cents, and, thanking you from the bottom of my heart and trusting that you may go out of here better men and women, I will now begin:

res showing just how many distilleries and breweries there are in the United States and just how much whisky and r are made every twenty-four hours ing the year. But why give them? Why tell you that 1,000,000 of our popula tion go to bed drunk every night year, and that the money spent for drink ery day would provide all the widow with sealskin sacks and French heeled shoes? We all know those things. Let us begin with Christopher Columbus, who ad rather more to do with America than ou his picture on the canvas. You look izzled and surprised. You can't make side and a hog on the other. It is a fancihad had three or four scraps with other old bums. Can you for an instant believe of the expedition, or that this country would have been discovered for the next sort grow so full of running that they root beer or lemonade, as was eminently proper, but it ended right there, and he whole hemisphere and millions of people owe him a debt of gratitude and will re abstinence. The lesson taught by the pic ture is plain to all. Get drunk, and you will be sent to the island for thirty days remain sober, and you will become fa-

My friends, let me give you the picture of George Washington as he was about to cross the Delaware and gain a great victory over the British. You observe that George is lying drunk with his feet on chair, while the patriot army waits for him to take the lead. You murmur and are aghast. You never heard that the Father of His Country got a jag on. No more did he. I give you this picture as an object lesson, and I ask you where this country would have been to-day had George gone off on a hoopla at a critical moment? In those old colonial days there was corn juice around by the barrel, and it was easier to get drunk than to roll out of bed, but Washington was a man to withstand temptation. On twelve different occasions, as I figure it, had he gone off on a tear, instead of attending to busiknown and unwept. Let whisky and beer and raise monuments to you for a thous-

and years after. The name of John Hancock must alpicture. He is limpsy drunk, and ing to a lamp post in the city of Boston name to a document which will change but never on any other occasion. He didn't need whisky to back up his patriotism. He had a cold-water hatred of yranny, and when the time came to upset King George's apple cart he picked a goose quill and wrote his name ; ters which stand out like red paint of white door. Half a pint of colonicorn juice down behind his vest would have unfitted the great patriot and left

ance. I simply say to you that for a steady, all-around drink cold water tops everything else, and when judiclously mingled with buttermilk and root beer, and statesmen. Try it once and you will take no other.

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Strange Verdicts Given by Men of the Deciding Twelve.

Odd Stories Told by Old Attorney of Queer Incidents in Court-One Witness Declared

ness, this country would not now be the and prosiness which it is supposed to be. ness, this country would not now be the United States. I never hall him as the great and noble without also blessing him for not filling up with corn juice. The analogy is plain to the dullest mind. Get drunk and fall over yourself and roll drunk and fall over yourself and roll around in the catnip, and you'll die unknown and unwept. Let whisky and beer alone, except when ordered for cramps, and a nation will sorrow at your death and raise monuments to you for a house in ordered and and roll in its verdict, but aside from the trial in the trial in the trial in the trial the excitement caused by the action of the important feature of the trial in the trial of the propers the jury against them there is nothing peculiar about it whatever, and not the least thing in it on which to base and the least thing in it on which to base nothing peculiar about it whatever, and not the least thing in it on which to base and the least thing in it on which to base and the least thin

interest during the progress of the hearing of a case.

The juryman who, under the soporiac influence of the average lawyer's oratory, a long drawn out-examination, or the reading of agricultural or similar reports, finally gives way and floats off into dreams and snores, is an old and time-honored friend. Very often his slumbers are not disturbed and he is allowed to finish his nap without interruption. Why? Neither lawyer wishes to court the resemblent of the juror by making the request that he be awakened. The attorneys fear such a course might have some ulterior effect on the verdict, for instance. Sometimes if the court himself is not asleep he may chance to see the sleeping juror. Then the sleeper will very kindly be asked to wake up and listen to the. There have been a number of instances in which members of a jury have been caught in the act of reading papers. In those cases the misconduct is always.

ploto. In the the steeper will very kindly be asked to wake up and listen to the trial.

There have been a number of instances in which members of a fury have been caugat in the act of reading papers. In a stopped as the misconduct, is always not to attract attract as possible in order ballift, under the direct. As a rule the ballift, under the direct of the court. The ballift of the ballift of the ballift, and briefly tells him that such practices are not permissible under any consideration when a man is stituing upon a jury. Strictly speaking, both sleeping and reading on the part of a juryman during the trial of a case are probably nothing less than contempt of court. but it would be difficult to find many insections of the ballift of the ballif

how to answer a question? That is what is being done right now in this court by that young lady.

If the juror had exploded a cannon fire-cracker in the middle of the courtroom he could not have created more of a sensation. The girl was the cynosure of every eye in the courtroom. If the girl was guilty of what the juror had accused her there was at least no danger that she would be guilty of a repetition of the offense. Then came up a serious question. The juror was asked by the court if the occurrence would create a prejudice in his mind. He frankly responded that it had certainly done so. Then came the consideration of what after effect this prejudice might cause and as to the ground it might make for an anneal to the country. Incidents in Court—One Witness Declared that a Man Who Sat in the Jury Box Had Robbed Her—One Prisoner Pointed to Man Who Held His Fate in His Hand and Made Accusation.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

The jury box in the courtroom is by no means always the repository of duliness and prosiness which it is supposed to be. Time and again there have been instances in Chicago when the jury-box, or rather the court of the conduct of anything which is the court of the conduct of anything which is the court of the conduct of the witnesses, their actions, testimony, and conduct if they are guilty of anything which is the court of the court of the court of the conduct of the court of the c